

# The Missouri Herald

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OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF PEMISCOT COUNTY

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## GREETING

A double minded man is unstable in his ways.—Bible, James 1: 8.

If any man among you seem to be religious, and brideth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain.—Bible, James 1: 26.

About to enter upon the exercise of duties which comprehend thought dear and valuable to the readers of this paper, now The Missouri Herald, it is proper we should state at the outset what we deem the essential principles that should govern its editorial policy.

First, then the function of journalism, as we interpret it, is mainly to gather information as to what is going on in the world and make it public; but the news of the local field should be looked upon with the most favor. We believe that in the making of a country newspaper nothing can take the place of country news. The news of the wide world is told under glaring headlines and catchy captions in the pages of the city papers—told so fully and so fast that competition in this well filled field is folly. The Missouri Herald, therefore, will be managed and controlled in the interest of Hayti and Pemiscot county first, the state and the world afterwards.

We believe the local field for the gathering of news should be limited to careful selection. No newspaper should publish all the news—no more than should a father, sitting at his own fireside, repeat all the news he may have heard during the day. We believe a country newspaper should be clean, have character and conscience, and be able to command the confidence of those whom it serves. Its duty should be to point out to its patrons the pathway to local possibilities which mean progress. And above all, we believe the local newspaper should advocate those things which mean better living and better thinking; strive to build up rather than to tear down, so that its files shall constitute a helpful history, accurate, yet showing the sunshine rather than the shadow.

The Missouri Herald is not here to abuse any class, clan or faction. It wears the collar of no clique. It is the organ of no man or set of men. It will support only good and competent men for office. It will demand political as well as moral cleanliness. It will expose fraud, graft or evil wherever public weal demands. It seeks no revenge. It will do all the good and as little harm as it can. It will defend its honest convictions and not flinch, nor sugar coat its words in advocating them, even though the winds of popular opinion should be blowing strong in the opposite direction. It will not stoop to the level of littleness that would wreak vengeance upon a fellow man for any real or fancied personal grievance. However, if the public welfare demands, the club end of the English language will be used; if not, charity will prevail. In short, it shall be the purpose of The Missouri Herald to make the world better for having lived in it, and to leave no unnecessary scars upon the soul of even one unfortunate.

Perhaps it is needless to say this paper will be DEMOCRATIC. Our politics is too well known and established to come in question. But to emphasize, we shall say that we believe thoroughly in the principles enunciated by Washington, by Jefferson, by Lincoln, by Roosevelt and by Wilson. Wilson came last and his democracy towers above all. He lived in a different age and day. His opportunities were more and greater; and he was equal to the occasion, rising to the highest eminence any ruler upon the earth ever attained. Now an invalid in his quiet home at Washington, Woodrow Wilson means something to the people of the United States—something they cannot forget. When the world was red with the fire of its greatest war, the peoples of the earth rallied to his plan, pledged themselves. And then, when it was all over, the loosed passions of jealous politicians began their war upon him. These, and many more, joined in an attack such as few men have ever faced in the history of the earth. He fought to a finish and won with the peoples of the world, if not with all their governments. They look to him as the man who drove the ideal of liberty so deep into the souls of the nations that none can destroy it so long as the world lasts. Love for liberty, Democracy and peace have become an asset of tormented humanity, a way out of slaughter and hate. Wilson, in another world, will wear the crown of credit denied him here. In the Crucified Christ he will find a friend who can understand.

Are not all men that live, or that ever lived, therefore, soldiers of the same army, enlisted under Heaven's captaincy, to do battle against the same army—the empire of Darkness and Wrong? Why should we misknow one another, fight not against the enemy but ourselves, from mere difference of uniform? To wear the cloak of Republicanism or the robe of Democracy changes not the fact that our interest is mutual. If we, you, I, and all, acted always for our own good, each and

all would vote the same ticket. There would be but one party. But, while paradoxical, it is possibly better that we have our differences; for unless men were more perfect and honest, we might more often than we do fall victims of our own trust. As it is, our political divisions serve as a righteous check upon corruption of government. When one party proves untrue to the interest of the whole people, it has served out its day of usefulness and should be retired. More and more this spirit of independence is pervading American politics. This freedom of individual action is today the spectral fear that haunts evil minded politicians and stands as a wall of granite between the people and governmental treason.

So, we say again, this paper shall be Democratic, but with the reservation to oppose evil individualities should they incumber our ranks with dangerous significance. We believe the proper way to purify politics is to clean our own house first—to get the beam out of our own eyes, before gouging at the mote in the eyes of others. Personally, some of the best friends we have ever had in this world are Republicans. We respect and esteem them, allowing them right of their own political opinion, reserving for ourselves the same privilege. If this isn't fair, we don't know how to be fair.

So, to love justice; to long for and labor for the right; to love mercy; to pity the suffering; to assist the weak; to forget wrongs and remember benefits; to be sincere; to utter honest words; to love liberty; to love the beautiful in art, in nature; to cultivate the mind; to be familiar with the mighty thoughts that genius has expressed; to cultivate courage and cheerfulness; to make others happy; to fill life with the splendor of generous acts; to discard error; to destroy prejudice; to receive new truths with gladness; to cultivate hope; to see the calm beyond the storm, the dawn beyond the night; to do the best that can be done and then be resigned—this shall be the politics, the religion and the mission of The Missouri Herald. This, and this only, will satisfy the brain and heart of its editor, who signs himself,

Respectfully yours,  
C. S. YORK.

## Once, Just Once

Taking Col. Harvey's speech, made in London Monday night, February 20, at the Pilgrims' Society in honor of Balfour, in which the American Ambassador favored an alliance between Great Britain and America, Senator James A. Reed, among other things said:

"It is the duty of Congress to demand Col. Harvey's recall, and should it be necessary to bring this about I would almost be willing to vote for the repeal of the prohibition act. \* \* \* I adorn myself with the sackcloth of repentance for the vote I cast to confirm Col. Harvey when his nomination was sent to the Senate by President Harding, and I put the ashes of contrition upon my brow. Let it never be said hereafter that I have not, at least once in my life, humbly confessed my wrongs and asked forgiveness for my trespasses."

Thus apologizes Senator James A. Reed to his Democratic colleagues for the vote he cast to confirm Col. Harvey's nomination as Ambassador to the court of St. James. Senator Reed was the only Democrat to vote to confirm Col. Harvey's nomination.

For that one apology Senator Jim Reed is a bigger man than he ever was before. It takes a big man to admit his mistakes in such plain language. It is a good practice for all. If we had more apologies from big men the world would be a better place to live in. But for Senator Reed there are yet other apologies, and while he is on the mourner's bench, bowed in "contrition" and "adorned in sackcloth and ashes" is a goodly time for him to "come all the way through."

A few days prior to making apologies for casting the only Democratic vote to confirm the nomination of Geo. Harvey, Senator Reed launched a biting, stinging, vitriolic attack upon the whole majority of the Senate for confirming the bought Senatorial toga of Truman H. Newberry. That speech echoed and resounded throughout the nation like the voice of an avenging God, and will yield its harvest of righteousness, if not now, long after the eloquent tongue of Senator Reed is silent in the dust of the tomb. Such truths never die with their author.

But—had it not been for the malignant pen of Geo. Harvey, editor of Harper's Weekly, former friend of President Wilson, in making his sinister assault upon the League of World Wide Peace, the price of 20,000,000 human beings slain in battle, double and treble as many wrecked lives and destroyed homes, with the whole world thrown into chaos, oppression and sorrow for generations yet to come, the seed of hate would never have been sown from which grew the harvest of poison that caused the death of the greatest movement ever given into the hands of America to lead. Col. Harvey sowed the first seed—sowed them in hatred for his personal spite upon his former friend, Woodrow Wilson—this Harvey of "Immaculate Conception" cartoon slander, drawn and published as his work as publicity manager for the campaign to elect Warren G. Harding, and for which he was awarded the highest foreign honors within the gift of the newly elected Republican President. So, without Harvey, Senator Reed never could have made his fight upon the League of World Wide Peace, now composed of fifty or more nations. There would have been no crop to harvest without the sowing of the seed. George Harvey sowed the seed. The world knows that. His present position is his reward. He was against the league during the Republican campaign. Now, according to Senator Reed, he is for an alliance with Great Britain. So crumbles the greatest political sham that ever blasted the hopes of the civilized world.

And Newberry—the man whose political hide Senator Reed so recently shot full of verbal holes and nailed to the barn door of National publicity—he was bought in order that the United States Senate might be organized by the Republicans for the express purpose of starting a political war upon President Wilson and the League of World Wide Peace, and for but one reason—their own political fortune, which they placed above the cure of the world's greatest tragedy, misfortune and suffering. The Republican leaders, Lodge and his ilk, saw, aside from those they could delude with their sophis-

try, the great foreign element in this country they knew to be in sympathy with Germany, or sore at this, that, or the other, especially sore at the Democratic administration, whose votes they could have by fighting the League, therefore they needed Newberry to give them the ONE majority they required to organize the Senate and only the sky was the limit for the money to be spent. All of that and more, Senator Reed knows.

This is the whole secret why the Republican party has so handsomely taken care of Harvey and Newberry, both of whom every decent American should and does hold in supreme contempt.

Now, since these two men are mainly responsible for Senator Reed's ability to be able to make his fight upon the League of World Wide Peace, and since he has so completely crucified one with the sword of truth, and repented of fellowship with the other, let him, while in the habit, apologize to the entire citizenship of America for his lamentable fight upon the League of World Wide Peace of which the Republican party, only, was the beneficiary. Let him do that and come back to Missouri and run for re-election to the United States Senate, and while he will lose the votes of a few German sympathizers, his election will be assured from the day of his announced contrition. Once, and once only, he has "adorned himself in sackcloth and ashes," for the relief of his burdened soul. Let him do it again for a cause that is the hope of the world. In his apology Senator Reed has shown himself to be a big man, and there is yet time for him to save himself from himself—if he will.

## Why The Missouri Herald?

It will no doubt surprise every one of our readers this week to receive "The Missouri Herald instead of "The Hayti Herald," for we have given no intimation of the contemplated change of name. We hope, however, it will be a pleasant surprise, for it only means for you a bigger, better paper, second to no country weekly as far as lies in our power to improve it.

The Hayti Herald is now The Missouri Herald. That does not mean it will not be a Hayti paper. It will be as much for Hayti as it ever was, and more, for we expect to greatly increase our circulation and gain influence and favor we never had before. And while the paper shall be for its home town, we want the balance of the county to know that Hayti is simply our stamping ground and that we will do for the balance of the county and every town in it as much as we will do for Hayti.

That the word "Hayti" in our masthead localized the influence of this paper to the extent of a handicap, we have for some time realized, and while contemplating a change, we have been slow to make it. "Missouri," which has been substituted for "Hayti," may, upon first thought, appear to widen our field to a greater extent than it was narrowed by our original title, but such need not be the case. Hayti is in Missouri, Pemiscot county is in Missouri, therefore, we are all Missouri together. And it may be, and will be, if in our power, that we shall be able to make this paper interesting to many readers outside our own county borders, for we shall, as in this issue, voice our sentiments upon both State and National affairs.

We have the mechanical equipment to produce a local paper second to none. We have a \$14,000.00 plant, including the latest model Mergenthaler linotype, and it shall be our purpose to develop this enterprise commensurate with its possibilities.

There will be no change in the business management, which will continue to be in the hands of O. Popham, as formerly, which is a guarantee that nothing will be lacking in that respect.

## Needed Here

The following is taken from the last week's issue of the Dunklin Democrat. The same condition prevails in Hayti, and the same remedy should be applied:

"Every good citizen of Dunklin county should give the Good Government League recently organized his unqualified support, both morally and financially. We have arrived at the point where every citizen should come out unqualifiedly for the enforcement of all laws, regardless of whether he is personally in favor of the particular law at issue or not—for the enforcement of the law because it is the law. Disregard for one law leads to disregard for other laws; and in the end to the disregard of all laws. Whenever our citizenship generally fully realizes its responsibility along this line, then and only then will this section be relieved of the adverse criticism to which it is and has so long been subjected. Show your colors; join the league."

## Precedent

Whenever any court places precedent above the jeopardy of the life, or the liberty of a human being, such tribunal has already departed from the letter and spirit of the law, which guarantees every man a fair and impartial trial. Whenever precedent interferes, however slight, with justice, it is time to cast precedent into the hell box.

Senator Lodge recently went back to his home town and made a speech. He couldn't point to anything in particular that the Republicans had done except that they had discharged from the pay roll about 300,000 governmental employees, which, of course, being the war employees, would, had any party have been elected, automatically have been retired with the ending of the war work. However, he failed to mention that about two million laborers had also been relieved of their jobs by Republican policies, and were hobnobbing from camp fire to camp fire, and from soup house to soup house, their bedding the damp ground, their covering the sky or weeping clouds, as is more often the case.

This is the last week of the first year of President Harding's administration and a survey of the legislative situation shows all the big measures are tangled in controversy and a wilderness of words. Nothing has been done—except to appoint Postmasters and distribute "pie."